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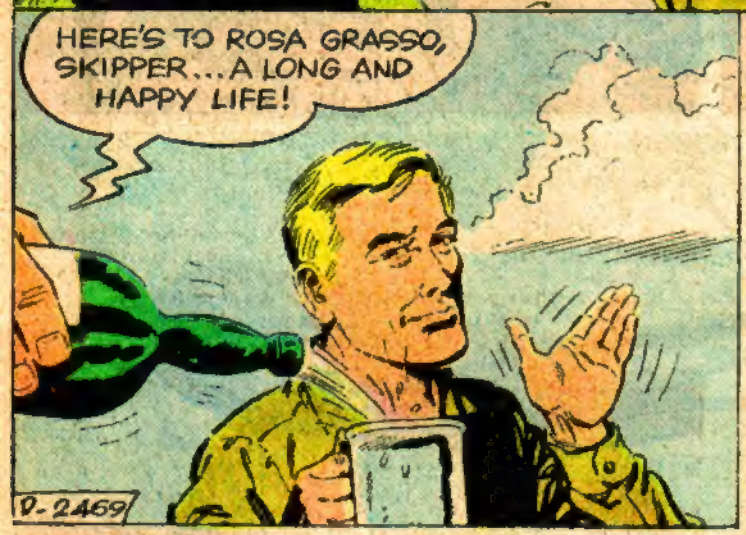
SOMEONE HAS to DIE

THE CREW OF THE RUSTY ROSIE GOT A HOT MEAL, FULL TANKS, AND LETTERS FROM HOME THAT MORNING... LT. ERNIE GRASSO, THE TANK COMMANDER, HAD FINALLY GOTTEN THE LETTER HE'D BEEN WAITING FOR!

603
QUIT BELLERIN', SKIPPER! THE KRAUTS AIN'T THAT FAR AWAY!
YAHOOO! I'M A FATHER...PEGGY SAYS WE'VE GOT A BABY GIRL...
...AND HER NAME IS ROSA...NAMED FOR THE TANK!
I'M BUYIN' THE CHAMPAGNE, SKIPPER ...I STILL GOT THAT QUART OF BUBBLY!



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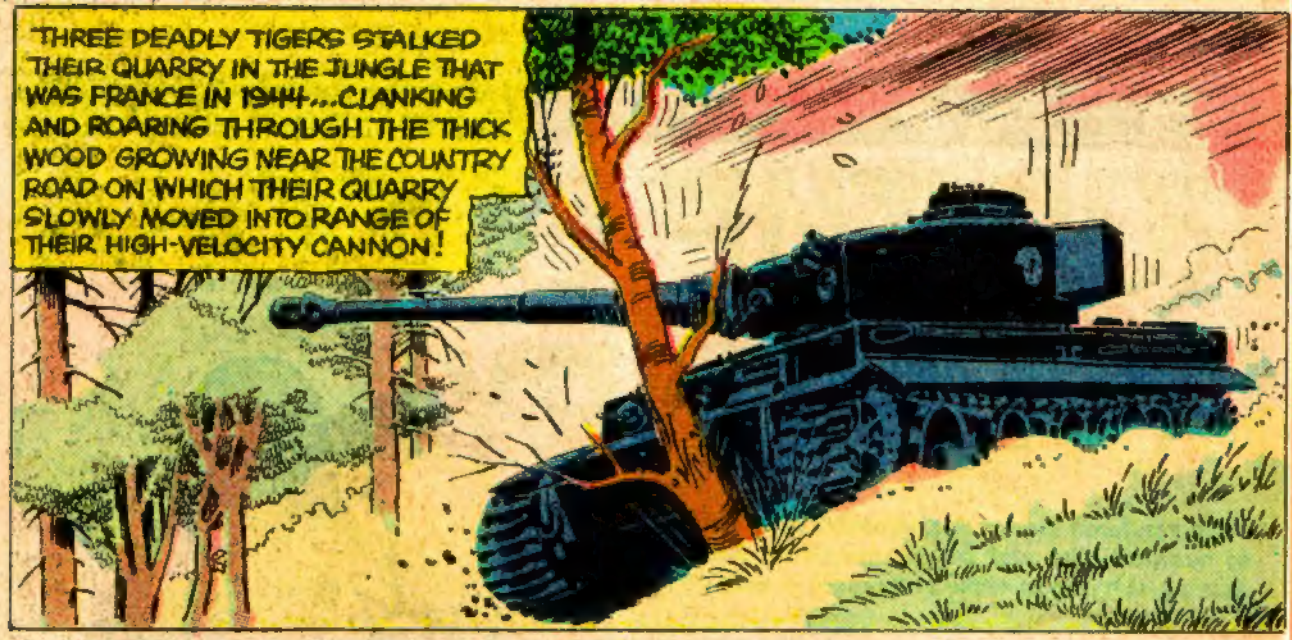
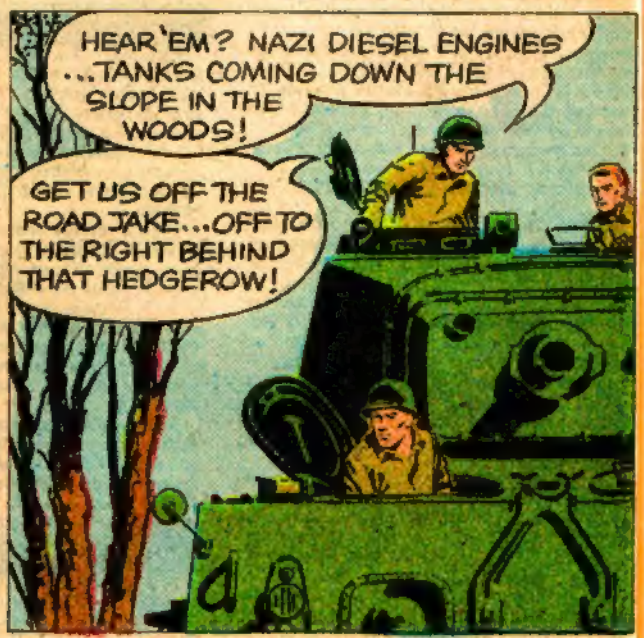
HEY, LIEUTENANT... LEAPFROG IS CALLING TADPOLE THREE ...THAT'S US!
I'LL TAKE IT, BEN!
THIS IS TADPOLE THREE, LEAPFROG! GO AHEAD!
TADPOLE THREE, PROCEED ON ROAD TO JUNCTION! MAKE RECONNAISSANCE IN WOODED AREA 800 YARDS EAST OF JUNCTION!
REFERENCE BAKER SEVEN, THIS POINT MUST RECEIVE MAXIMUM PROTECTION FROM ENEMY ARMOR!
WHAT'S AT BAKER SEVEN, SKIPPER?
AT THE BRIEFING, THEY SAID THEY'LL STOCKPILE FUEL THERE FOR AN ARMOR ATTACK ON THE ARDENNES SALIENT!
THE KRAUTS ARE DESPERATE FOR FUEL! IF THEY LEARN IT'S THERE, THEY'LL THROW EVERY THING AT US TO GET IT!
6-01
2

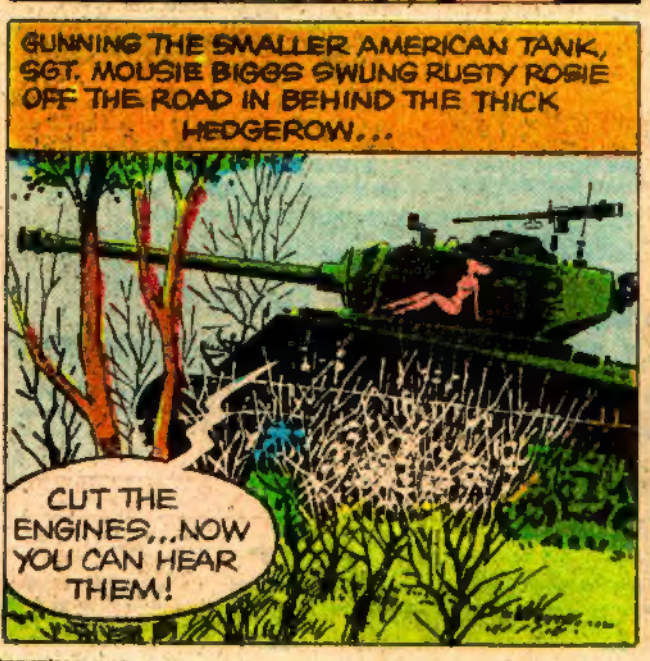
RUSTY ROSIE, DETACHED FROM THE THIRD ARMORED DIVISION ON RECONNAISSANCE PROCEEDED NORTHEASTWARD ON THE SECONDARY ROAD.
DON'T GET TOO HOME-SICK, SKIPPER...WE'VE STILL GOT A WAR TO WORRY ABOUT!
I KNOW, CLARK, BUT...
GET DOWN, SKIP!!
VVRRROOOMM
BRRRT BRRRRTT
RATATAT RATATATAT
FULL STOP, JAKE!
NICE GOIN', LIEUTENANT!
BARRROOOMM
HEY, BEN...YA GOT THE KRAUT!
3

THIS IS GREAT...THERE'S A NAZI RECONNAISSANCE PLANE RIGHT OVER BAKER SEVEN!
ARMORED UNIT THREE! AMERICAN SUPPLY AREA 800 YARDS SOUTHWEST YOUR POSITION! DRUMS OF FUEL... REPEAT DRUMS OF FUEL STOCK-PILED THIS AREA!
THERE WERE TANKS IN THAT AREA... THE DREADED NEW NAZI HEAVYWEIGHTS ...THE FAST, HEAVILY ARMORED TIGER TANKS!
ASK MOELLER AND ZEICHEL TO COME HERE, HEINRICH!
JAH, OBERST-KAPITAN!
THERE IS A POORLY DEFENDED ENEMY FUEL DUMP LESS THAN A KILOMETER FROM HERE! ONE MEDIUM AMERICAN TANK IS ON THE ROAD! MY GUNNER WILL DEMOLISH IT, OF COURSE!
WE WILL PROCEED THROUGH THE WOOD TO A POINT SEVENTY YARDS FROM THE JUNCTION! I WISH TO KNOCK OUT THE AMI BEFORE HE HAS TIME TO INFORM THE AMERICAN FIGHTERS OF OUR PRESENCE!
4

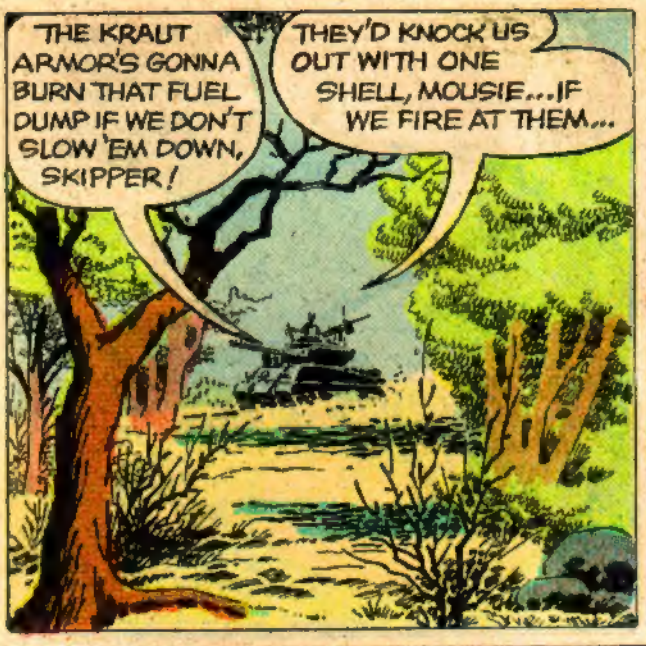

THREE DEADLY TIGERS STALKED THEIR QUARRY IN THE JUNGLE THAT WAS FRANCE IN 1944...CLANKING AND ROARING THROUGH THE THICK WOOD GROWING NEAR THE COUNTRY ROAD ON WHICH THEIR QUARRY SLOWLY MOVED INTO RANGE OF THEIR HIGH-VELOCITY CANNON!

I JUST LISTENED IN ON A NAZI COMMAND CHANNEL, SKIPPER! I HEARD TRAFFIC ...AND IT SOUNDED PRETTY CLOSE BY!
COULD BE TANKS, JAKE... CUT THE ENGINES!


HEAR 'EM? NAZI DIESEL ENGINES ...TANKS COMING DOWN THE SLOPE IN THE WOODS!
GET US OFF THE ROAD JAKE...OFF TO THE RIGHT BEHIND THAT HEDGEROW!


GUNNING THE SMALLER AMERICAN TANK, SGT. MOUSIE BIGGS SWUNG RUSTY ROSIE OFF THE ROAD IN BEHIND THE THICK HEDGEROW...
CUT THE ENGINES...NOW YOU CAN HEAR THEM!

HE HEARD US!... THE COWARD REFUSED TO FIGHT!
NOW WE CAN ATTACK THE FUEL DUMP WITHOUT RESISTANCE!

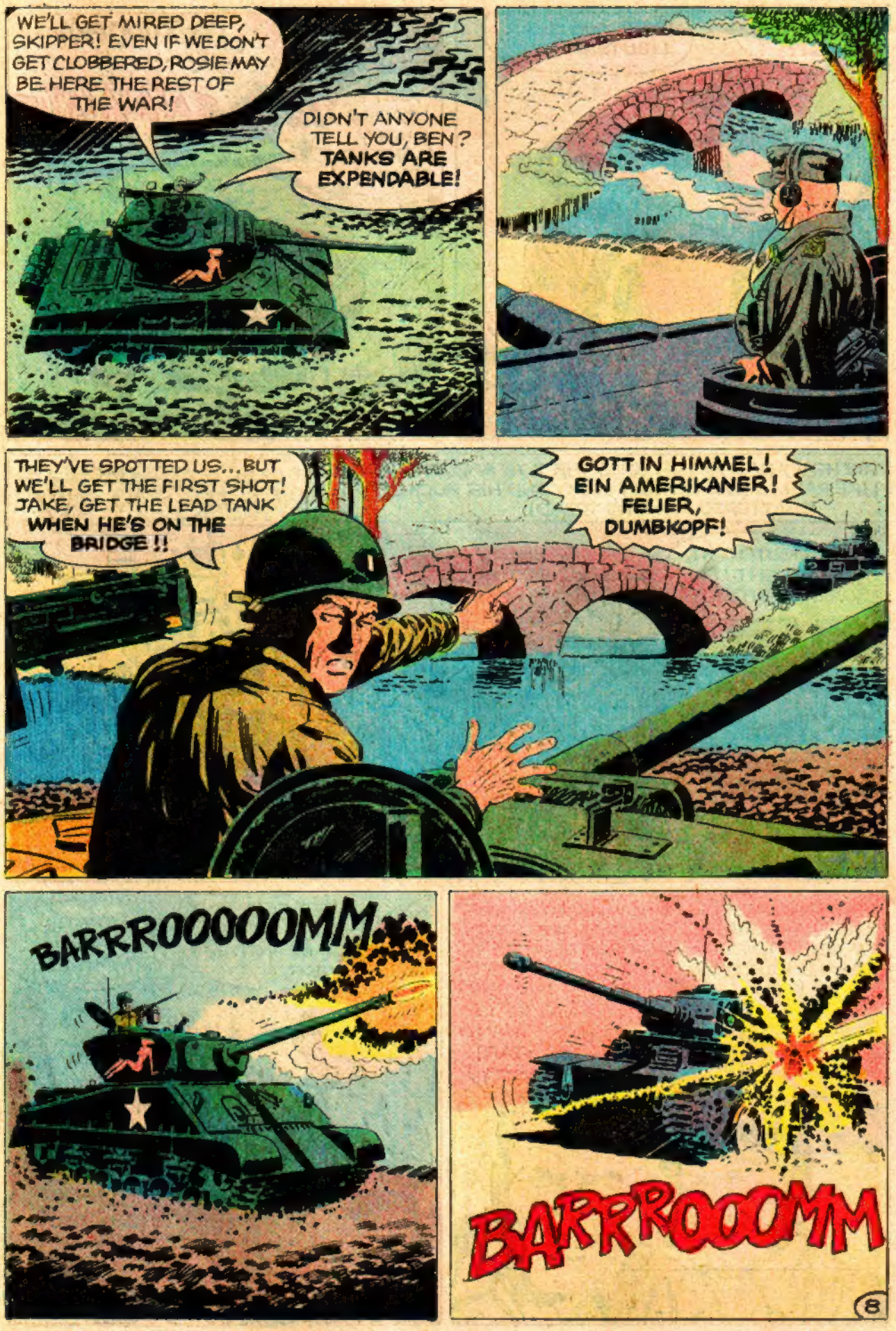

THE KRAUT ARMOR'S GONNA BURN THAT FUEL DUMP IF WE DON'T SLOW 'EM DOWN, SKIPPER!
THEY'D KNOCK US OUT WITH ONE SHELL, MOUSIE...IF WE FIRE AT THEM...

...IT'LL BE LIKE THROWING **SNOWBALLS** AT THEM! WE'LL JUST RADIO THE FLYBOYS AND LET THEM DO IT FOR US!
IT'S RAININ' LIEUTENANT! THE **BIRDS** ARE WALKIN'!

SOMEONE HAD GOOFED WHEN THEY SET UP A FUEL DUMP AT BAKER SEVEN...TRUCKS HAD GROWLED WITHOUT LIGHTS ALL NIGHT...DRUMS OFF-LOADED BY EXHAUSTED GI'S...NOW, THE STACKED FUEL WAS WAITING FOR GENERAL PATTON'S FAST-MOVING THIRD ARMY TO CLAIM THE VITAL '**LIFEBLOOD OF WAR**'...

LOOK, ERNIE...I WANTA LIVE JUST AS MUCH AS YOU DO ...BUT IT'S UP TO **US!** THERE'S NOBODY ELSE TO STOP THOSE TANKS!
IT'LL BE **SUICIDE,** MOUSIE! YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?
6

LITTLE ROSA WILL HAVE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT A FATHER... PEGGY WILL GET TO SHOW HER MY PICTURE AND A COUPLE MEDALS ...THEY WON'T BUY MUCH MEAT AND POTATOES, MOUSIE!
I GOT A FAMILY, TOO, GRASSO! I OUGHTA KEEP MY BIG FAT MOUTH SHUT...
...BUT I STILL SAY IT'S UP TO US TO TRY TO STOP THOSE TANKS!
DID YOU REPORT THE ENEMY ARMOR TO LEAPFROG, BEN?
RUSTY ROSIE
CAN'T GET THROUGH, SIR! THE ENEMY'S JAMMING ALL OUR COMMAND FREQUENCIES...
START HER UP, MOUSIE! I'M GONNA TRY TO FLANK THEM NEAR BAKER SEVEN! BEN, GET YOUR TIN POT ON...WE MAY GET CLOBBERED! JAKE, MAN THE 90 MILLIMETER! WE'LL USE ARMOR-PIERCING SHELLS!
THE TIGERS ROARED ALONG THE ROAD... THERE WAS NOTHING BETWEEN THEM AND THAT PRECIOUS FUEL NOW!
IF THE FOOLS HAD ANY SENSE, THEY WOULD'VE USED DEMOLITION CHARGES ON THE STONE BRIDGE JUST AHEAD.
7


WE'LL GET MIRED DEEP, SKIPPER! EVEN IF WE DON'T GET CLOBBERED, ROSIE MAY BE HERE THE REST OF THE WAR!
DIDN'T ANYONE TELL YOU, BEN? TANKS ARE EXPENDABLE!
THEY'VE SPOTTED US... BUT WE'LL GET THE FIRST SHOT! JAKE, GET THE LEAD TANK WHEN HE'S ON THE BRIDGE!!
GOTT IN HIMMEL! EIN AMERIKANER! FEUER, DUMBKOPF!
BARRROOOOOMM
BARRROOOMM
8

EVERYBODY OUT!
WE'RE ALL CLEAR, LIEUTENANT!
BARRROOOMM
RATATATATAT
YOU'RE LOADED, BUDDY... MAKE IT COUNT!
THE HEAVY NAZI ARMOR SHED THE 2.75 BAZOOKA SHELLS LIKE RAIN...UNTIL BEN GOT LUCKY AND HIS ROCKET SHATTERED A TIGER'S TREAD!
HEY, LIEUTENANT, WE CAUGHT US SOME KRAUTS!
JUST IN TIME... HERE COME SOME GROUNDPOUNDERS TO TAKE THEM OFF OUR HANDS!
VERY GOOD WORK, LIEUTENANT GRASSO! I'M GOING TO PUT YOU AND YOUR CREW UP FOR DECORATIONS!
HOW ABOUT GIVING US TEN DAYS DELAY EN ROUTE WHILE WE GO BACK FOR ANOTHER TANK, SIR? THEY'D LIKE THAT A LOT MORE THAN A BRONZE STAR!
NEXT TIME I TALK YOU INTO BEIN' A HERO, ERNIE, RAP ME IN THE MOUTH, OKAY?
THAT'S A DEAL, MOUSIE!
End

A MARINE IS ONLY A MAN!

IN WORLD WAR II, LOU MANSON WAS A G.I.... IN A SAD SACK OUTFIT THAT GOT CLOBBERED BY A CRACK GERMAN DIVISION AND LOU LASTED ABOUT EIGHT DAYS BEFORE HE GOT LUCKY AND CAUGHT A SHELL FRAGMENT IN THE TAIL! AFTER HE CAME HOME, HE FINISHED COLLEGE... AND WOUND UP WHEN THE KOREAN POLICE ACTION BEGAN WITH A NEWS SYNDICATE... ASSIGNED TO A MARINE BATTALION TO COVER THE WAR! SGT. YOYO SIGUERA WAS GIVEN THE UNHAPPY CHORE OF BABYSITTING THE REPORTER... AND IT WASN'T EASY!
ARE YOU INSANE, SIGUERA? YOUR PLATOON CAN'T STOP THE CHICOM ATTACK! I'M GETTING OUT OF... LET ME GO!
IF YOU RUN, HERO, THE WHOLE OUTFIT MIGHT BUG OUT... AND THEY'D GET CHOPPED UP! WE'RE STAYIN'... SO ARE YOU!
YOU GUYS ARE BRAIN-WASHED INTO THINKING YOU'RE SUPERMEN! YOU'RE NOT! WHEN YOU GET HIT YOU BLEED AND DIE LIKE ANYONE ELSE! I'M GETTING OUT WHILE I CAN!

D-2463

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

GIT BACK HERE, CREEP!
MIG STRAFIN'... HIT THE GRIT!
BRRRRT T T
POW POW
BRRTTT
HE'S OFF HIS ROCKER! HE'LL NEVER HIT THE MIG THAT WAY!
DON'T BET ON IT, MANSON!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
BOOOM
2

THIS'LL BUY YUH A TICKET TO BASE HOSPITAL, THEN R AND R IN TOKYO, NICK!
SOUNDS GREAT, DOC... BUT DON'T PUT IN THE PAPERS UNTIL TOMORROW ... THE CHICOMS'LL HIT US HEAVY AGAIN, TONIGHT!
I WANT YOUR NAME, BUDDY... I'M GOING TO FILE A STORY ON THE WAY YOU M.G.'D THAT MIG 17!
YOU WRITE ME UP AN' MY OLD MAN READS IT, HE'LL BUST ME IN HALF WHEN I GIT HOME! LAST THING HE TOLD ME BEFORE I SHIPPED OUT...:
... WAS 'BE A GOOD MARINE BUT DON'T TRY TA BE A HERO!'
MANSON HAD BEEN WITH THE U.S. EIGHTH ARMY FOR A TIME... HE KNEW THE G.I.'S IN KOREA WERE GOOD, TOUGH SOLDIERS... BUT THESE MARINES HE COULDN'T BELIEVE!
INTELLIGENCE REPORTS INDICATE AT LEAST A DIVISION IS ACROSS THE VALLEY READY TO ATTACK! CHARLIE COMPANY CAN'T STOP A DIVISION!
WE CAN SLOW 'EM DOWN A LOT, WRITER... LONG ENOUGH FOR RE-SERVES TO BE SENT UP TO HELP HOLD THE GROUND!
IT'S QUIET NOW... GET READY!

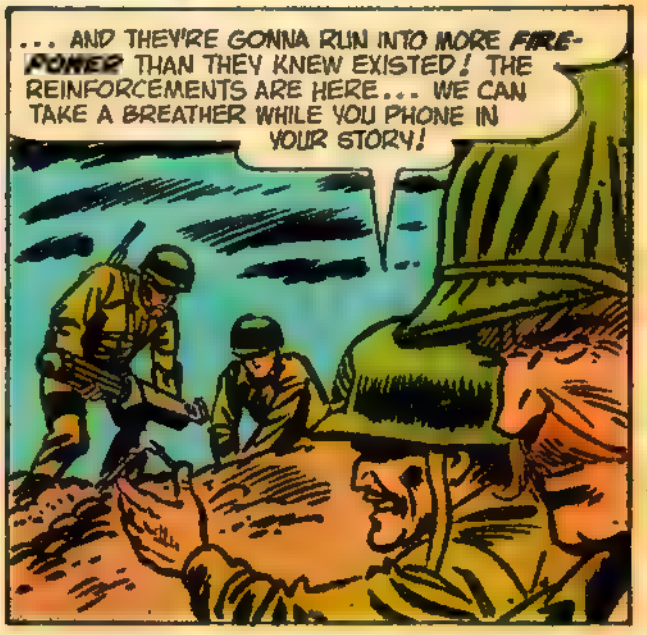
THE SKIPPER JUST GOT CREAMED, RICO! AND OUR PLATOON LEADER GOT BUSTED UP THIS MORNING!
SENIOR OFFICER IN THE COMPANY'LL TAKE COMMAND, I GUESS!
NO OFFICERS LEFT, RICO! WHAT'LL WE DO?
IF THE SKIPPER WAS HERE, I'D SAY SWEAT OUT THE CHICOM ATTACK... BUT HE AIN'T... TELL CRUMMY TO PHONE BATTALION ARTILLERY... GIVE US STAR SHELLS 100 YARDS DOWN THE SLOPE! STAND BY FOR A BARRAGE!
BATTALION ARTILLERY GOT THE WORD...
BAROOOM
THERE THEY ARE! USE RIFLE GRENADES... MACHINE GUNNERS, GET 'EM WHILE THEY'RE BUNCHED!
GIVE US ALL THE ARTILLERY YA GOT 100 YARDS NORTH OF THIS POSITION!

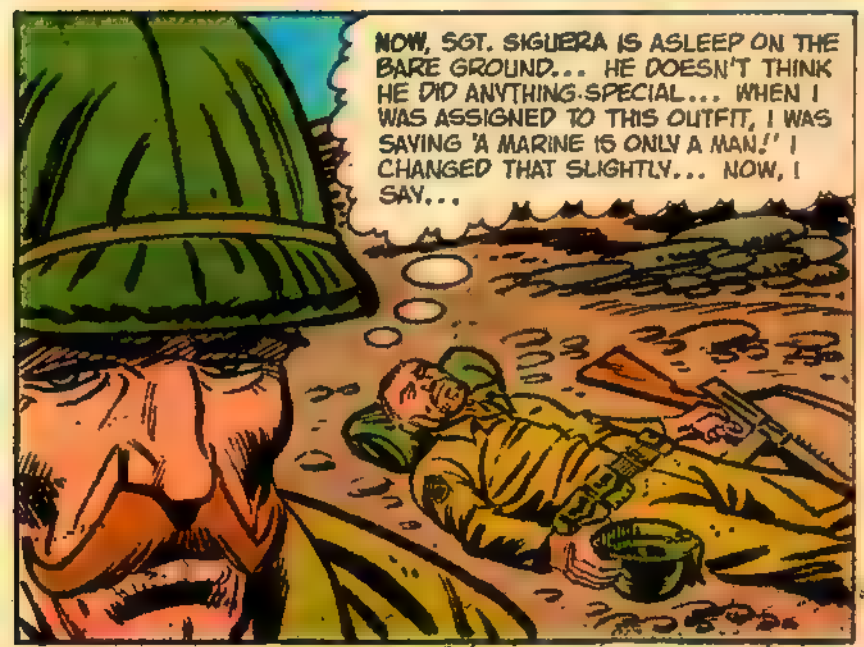
10,000 CHINESE WERE TRYING TO GET UP THAT HILL... SO CLOSELY PACKED THAT EVERY ARTILLERY SHELL FOUND AT LEAST ONE VICTIM!
ALL RIGHT... YOU HELD THEM... YOUR BATTALION COMMANDER HAS HAD TIME TO MOVE UP REINFORCEMENTS! YOU'VE GOT TO FALL BACK, NOW!
DON'T BOTHER ME, WRITER...
MEDIC! MEDIC!
BRRRTTTTT
BRTTT
DAMN YOU, SIGUERA... YOU'LL GET US BOTH KILLED!
SHUT UP AN' GIT DOWN!
LEFT FLANK... THEY'RE OVER RUNNIN' THE THIRD SQUAD!
BAROOOOM
THE LINE STAYED INTACT... BUT A FEW MEN FROM THE OTHER SQUADS SLIPPED OUT OF THEIR SCATTERED FOXHOLES AND MET THE CHICOMS AS THEY LOOMED ABOVE THE BATTERED MARINES OF THE FIRST SQUAD!
WHERE'S THAT FLAME-THROWER? NEWTON, FIRE UP!
C'MERE, BUDDY!

THE FLAME-THROWER, USUALLY USED WHEN CLEANING OUT BUNKERS AND CAVES, SUDDENLY TURNED THE NIGHT INTO A BLAZING HELL!
YAAAAGGHH!
THAT OUGHTA RUN 'EM OFF OUR HILL IN A HURRY!
TONIGHT, I OBSERVED A PLATOON OF MARINES, LESS THAN FORTY MEN IN ALL, DRIVE A DIVISION OF CHINESE INFANTRY OFF! I WITNESSED A RUSSIAN-BUILT MIG SHOT DOWN BY A LIGHT MACHINE GUN, FIRED BY A MARINE WHO HELD THE BUSTERING METAL IN HIS BARE HANDS!
RAISE THE ARTILLERY BARRAGE TO 200 YARDS NORTH OF THIS POSITION...
UP AN' AT 'EM, MARINES! WE'RE GONNA COUNTERATTACK!
HOW'S CHARLIE COMPANY DOIN' UP THERE, SKIPPER?
ALL THE OFFICERS HAVE BEEN HIT... A SQUAD LEADER FROM THE THIRD SQUAD'S RUNNIN' THINGS!
BARROOOM!
6

LOU MANSON BECAME A BELIEVER THAT NIGHT! HE WENT DOWN THE HILL WITH WHAT WAS LEFT OF THE PLATOON... HE WAS WITH THEM AS THEY MACHINE-GUNNED AND GRENADED THE FLEEING CHINESE COMMUNISTS INTO PANICKED FLIGHT...
OKAY, WRITER... NOW WE BUG OUT BEFORE THEY COUNTERATTACK US!
WHAT WAS TO BE A CAREFULLY TIMED CHINESE ATTACK ON A REMOTE KOREAN HILLTOP TURNED INTO AN INCREDIBLE VICTORY FOR THE U.S. MARINES! A MARINE SERGEANT NAMED RICO SIGUERA FROM NEW MEXICO TOOK COMMAND WHEN...

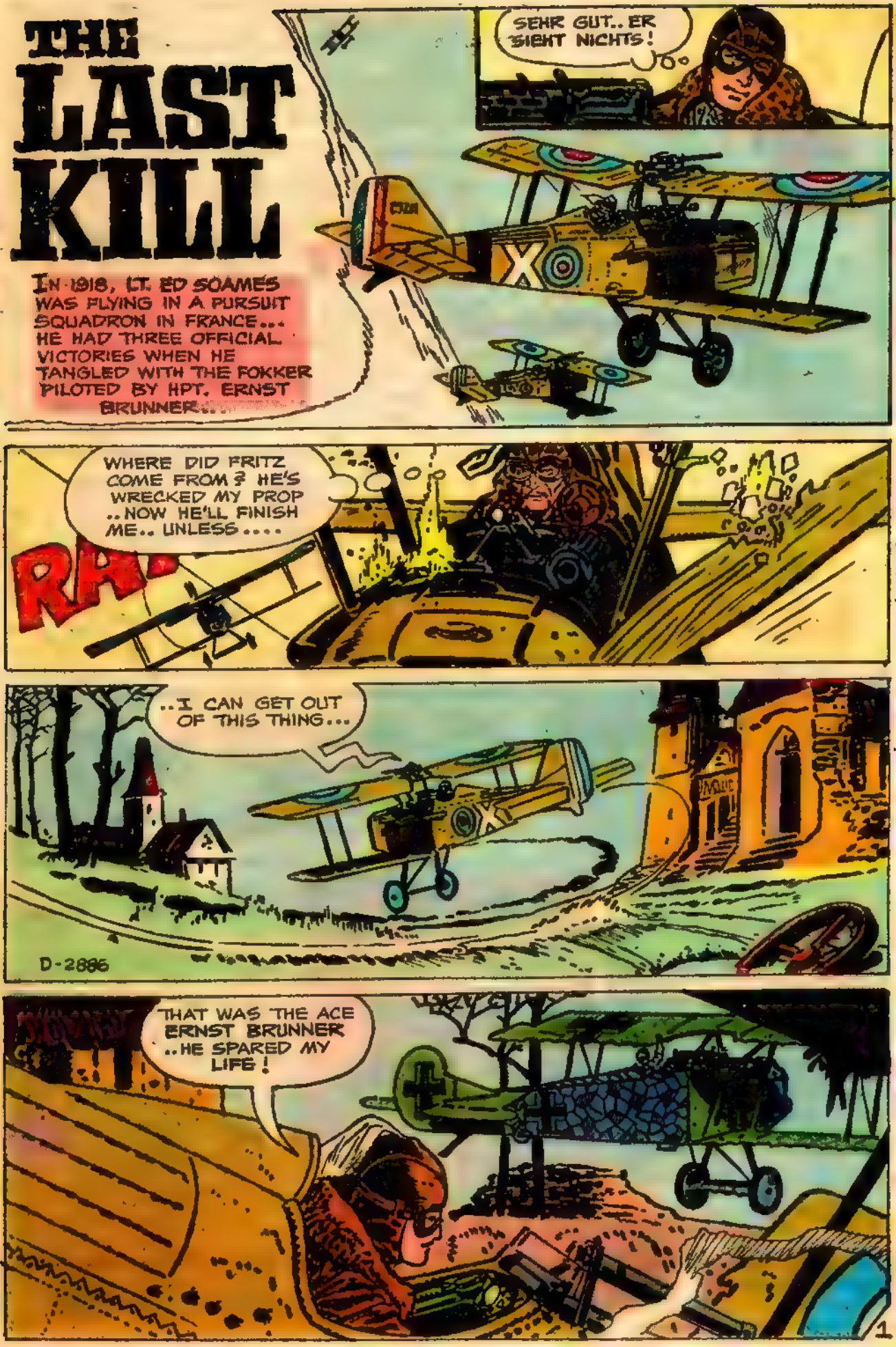
YOU GUYS RETREAT? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU KNEW HOW TO GIVE GROUND!
WE'RE HERE TO KILL ENEMY TROOPS, WRITER! NOW, THE CHICOMS WILL REORGANIZE... THEY'LL COME BLASTIN' UP THE HILL AGAIN IN AN HOUR OR SO...


... AND THEY'RE GONNA RUN INTO MORE FIRE-POWER THAN THEY KNEW EXISTED! THE REINFORCEMENTS ARE HERE... WE CAN TAKE A BREATHER WHILE YOU PHONE IN YOUR STORY!

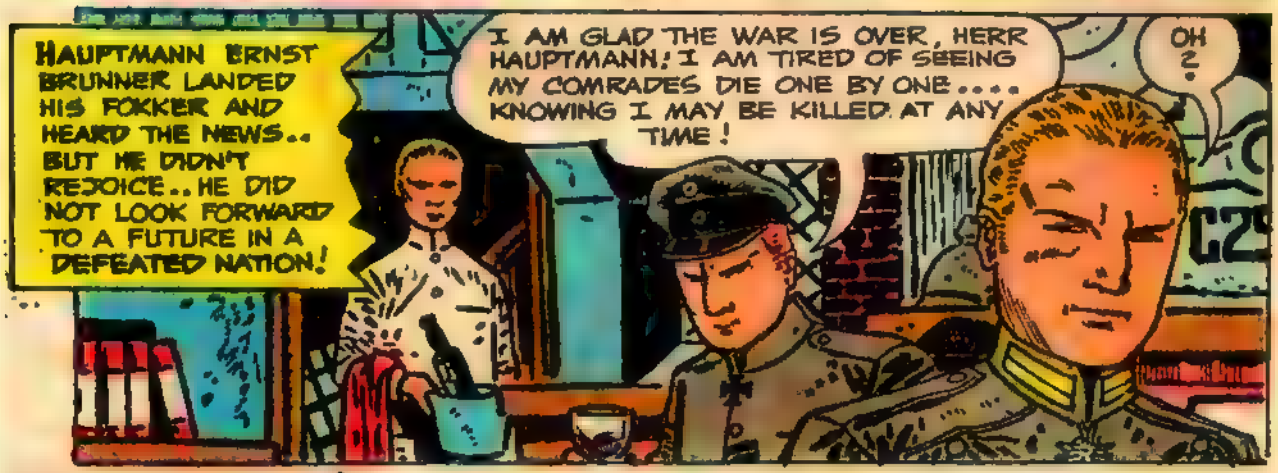

NOW, SGT. SIGUERA IS ASLEEP ON THE BARE GROUND... HE DOESN'T THINK HE DID ANYTHING SPECIAL... WHEN I WAS ASSIGNED TO THIS OUTFIT, I WAS SAYING 'A MARINE IS ONLY A MAN!' I CHANGED THAT SLIGHTLY... NOW, I SAY...

... A MARINE IS ALL MAN!
END

THE LAST KILL


IN 1918, LT. ED SOAMES WAS FLYING IN A PURSUIT SQUADRON IN FRANCE... HE HAD THREE OFFICIAL VICTORIES WHEN HE TANGLED WITH THE FOKKER PILOTED BY HPT. ERNST BRUNNER...
SEHR GUT.. ER SIEHT NICHTS!
WHERE DID FRITZ COME FROM? HE'S WRECKED MY PROP ..NOW HE'LL FINISH ME.. UNLESS....
RA-
..I CAN GET OUT OF THIS THING...
D-2886
THAT WAS THE ACE ERNST BRUNNER ..HE SPARED MY LIFE!

YOU'RE LUCKY, LIEUTENANT.. THE KRAUTS HAVE ACCEPTED A CEASE FIRE... THE WAR IS OVER... WE'VE WON!


HAUPTMANN ERNST BRUNNER LANDED HIS FOKKER AND HEARD THE NEWS.. BUT HE DIDN'T REJOICE.. HE DID NOT LOOK FORWARD TO A FUTURE IN A DEFEATED NATION!
I AM GLAD THE WAR IS OVER, HERR HAUPTMANN! I AM TIRED OF SEEING MY COMRADES DIE ONE BY ONE.... KNOWING I MAY BE KILLED AT ANY TIME!
OH?

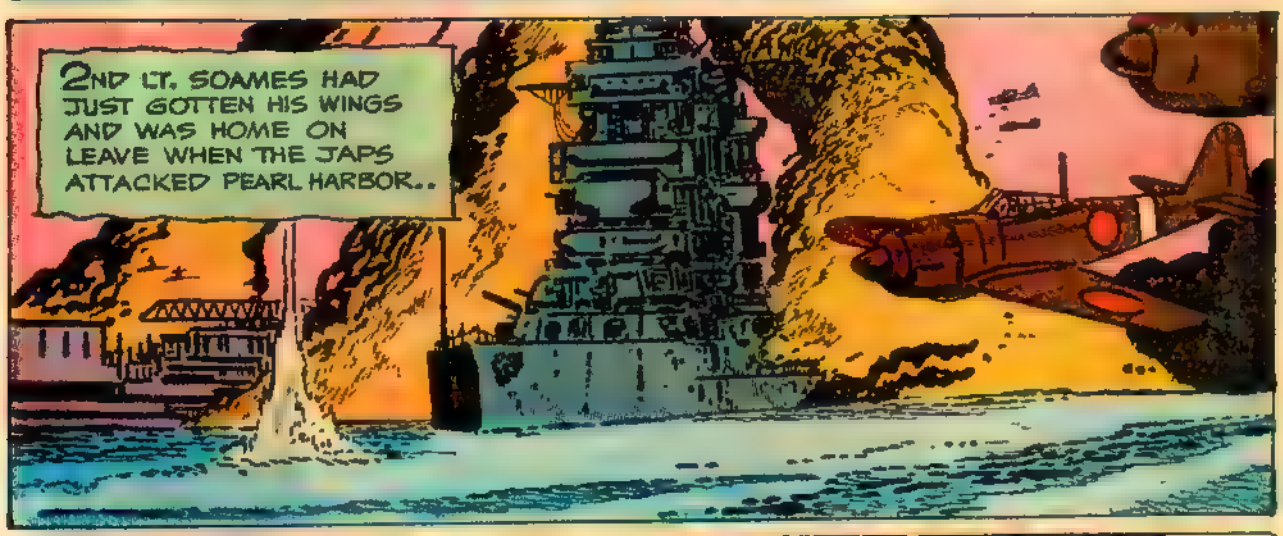
THE GERMANY WE KNEW AND LOVED IS DEAD, HANS! THE JACKALS WILL SWARM TO HER CARCASS.. WE GO HOME TO A LIVING HELL!

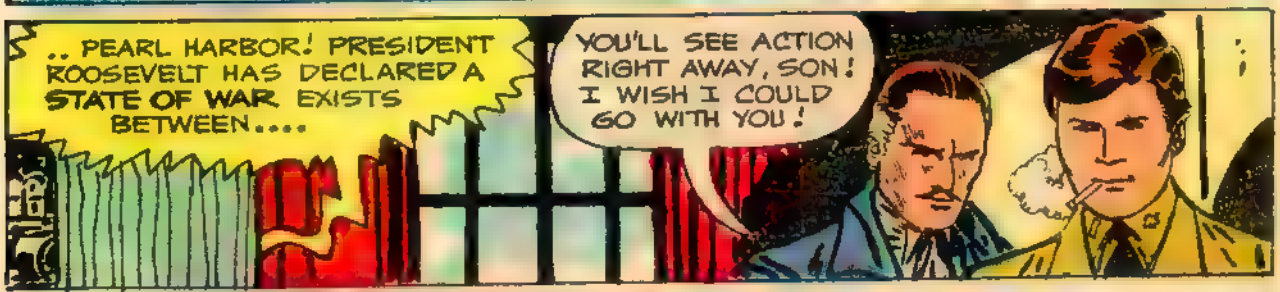
AND SO IT WAS IN POST WAR GERMANY IN THE EARLY TWENTIES...
COME MAN..YOU ARE HUNGRY.. LET THE NAZI PARTY FEED YOU... HEY..I KNOW YOUR FACE.... YOU ARE HPT. ERNST BRUNNER! WE NEED MEN LIKE YOU!
THE NAZIS... ARE GANGSTERS WITHOUT HONOR! I TAKE NOTHING FROM YOU...

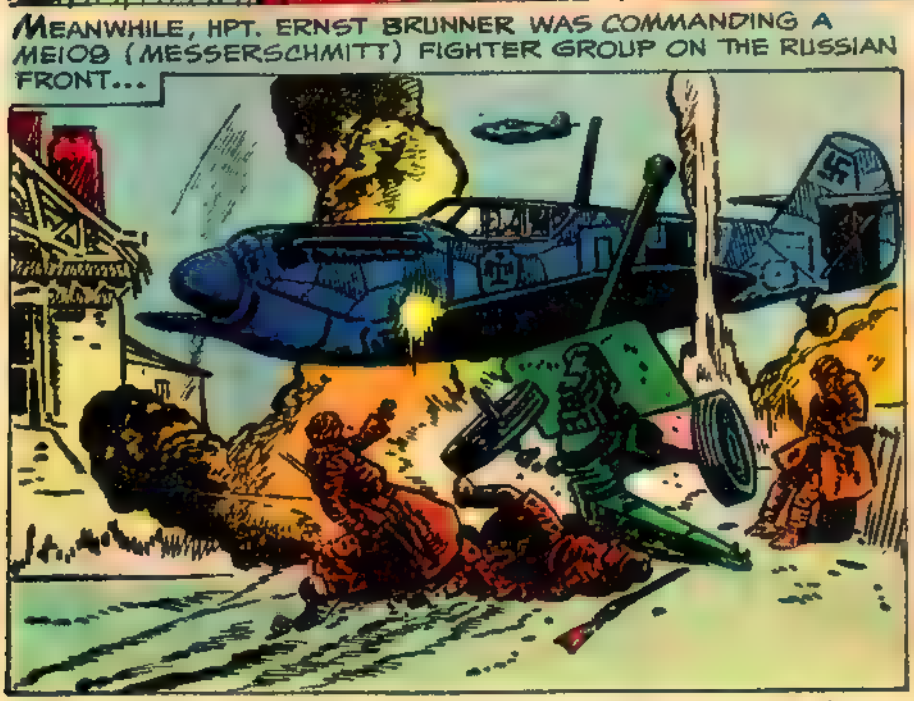
YOU FOOL!
2.

IN THERE.. THE LEADER WILL QUICKLY TEACH HIM NOT TO SPEAK AGAINST THE PARTY!
MEANWHILE, IN THE U.S., EX-LT. SOAMES HAD RETURNED TO HIS WIFE AND YOUNG SON.. FOUND A GOOD JOB.. HE BOUGHT A HOME...
MORE BAD NEWS IN THE PAPER, ED?
FOOD RIOTS IN BERLIN AND HAMBERG, MARION. THE COMMUNISTS ARE FIGHTING THE NATIONAL SOCIALISTS FOR CONTROL OF THE COUNTRY...
RIOT
BERLIN IM
IF THE FOOLS ON BOTH SIDES KEEP IT UP... THERE'LL BE ANOTHER WAR ... IT'LL BE WORSE THAN THE LAST ONE!
ADOLF HITLER-MORE AND MORE OFFERED ANSWERS TO THE DESPERATE GERMAN PEOPLE...
GOD HAS MADE ME FUEHER AND RULER OF EVERY MAN AND WOMAN OF GERMAN BLOOD IN EVERY COUNTRY ON EARTH!
AND, IT IS A GREATER HONOR TO BE A STREET CLEANER IN THIS REICH THAN A KING IN A A FOREIGN STATE!
CLOUDS OF WAR BEGAN TO GATHER... ED SOAMES KNEW THAT SOON THE STORM WOULD BREAK...
YOU'VE SOLOED, SON .. YOU'LL GET YOUR SINGLE-ENGINE LICENSE IN A FEW WEEKS...
YOU THINK IT'S PRETTY IMPORTANT FOR ME TO KNOW HOW TO FLY, DAD!
WHY?
3.

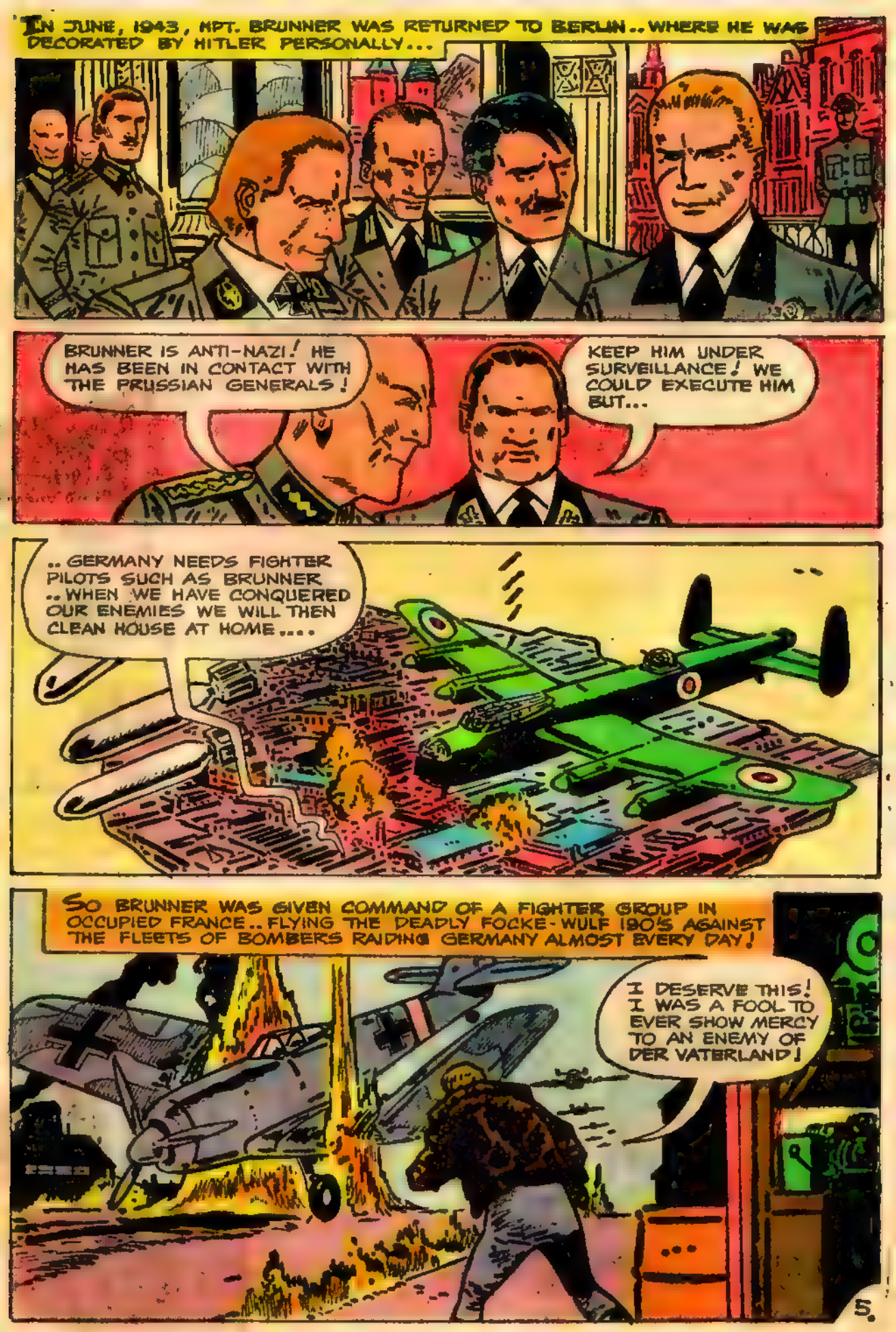
IN MARCH, 1941, WHILE THE WAR WAS RAGING IN EUROPE BUT WE WERE NOT YET INVOLVED, ED SOAMES JOINED THE U.S. ARMY AIR FORCE CADET PROGRAM...

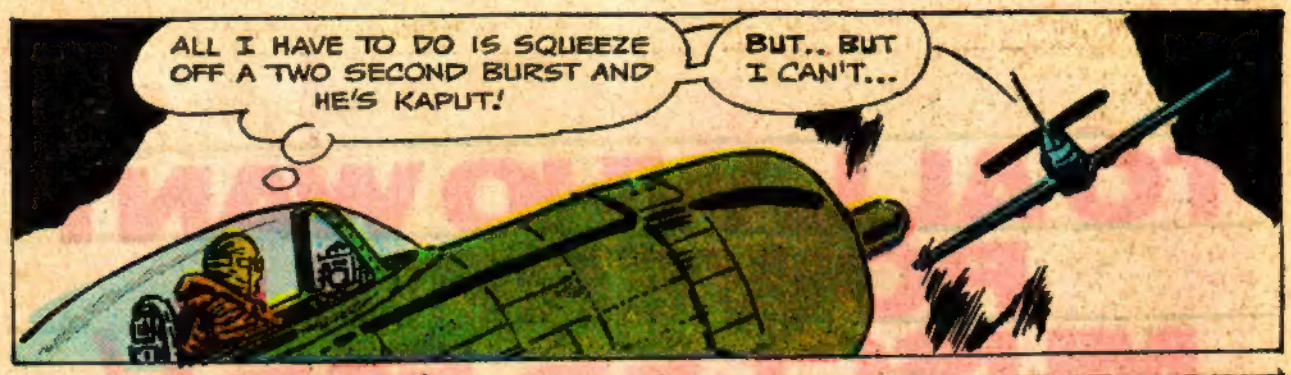

2ND LT. SOAMES HAD JUST GOTTEN HIS WINGS AND WAS HOME ON LEAVE WHEN THE JAPS ATTACKED PEARL HARBOR..

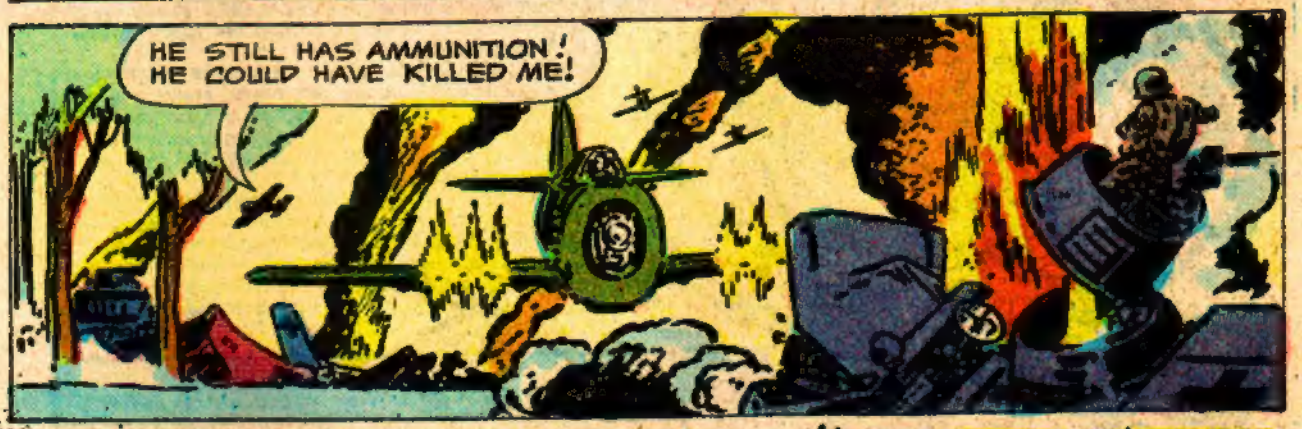

.. PEARL HARBOR! PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT HAS DECLARED A STATE OF WAR EXISTS BETWEEN....
YOU'LL SEE ACTION RIGHT AWAY, SON! I WISH I COULD GO WITH YOU!


MEANWHILE, HPT. ERNST BRUNNER WAS COMMANDING A ME109 (MESSERSCHMITT) FIGHTER GROUP ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT...

IT IS SUCH SENSELESS SLAUGHTER! I HAVE NO STOMACH FOR KILLING NOW!


IN JUNE, 1943, HPT. BRUNNER WAS RETURNED TO BERLIN.. WHERE HE WAS DECORATED BY HITLER PERSONALLY...
BRUNNER IS ANTI-NAZI! HE HAS BEEN IN CONTACT WITH THE PRUSSIAN GENERALS!
KEEP HIM UNDER SURVEILLANCE! WE COULD EXECUTE HIM BUT...
.. GERMANY NEEDS FIGHTER PILOTS SUCH AS BRUNNER .. WHEN WE HAVE CONQUERED OUR ENEMIES WE WILL THEN CLEAN HOUSE AT HOME....
SO BRUNNER WAS GIVEN COMMAND OF A FIGHTER GROUP IN OCCUPIED FRANCE.. FLYING THE DEADLY FOCKE-WULF 190'S AGAINST THE FLEETS OF BOMBERS RAIDING GERMANY ALMOST EVERY DAY!
I DESERVE THIS! I WAS A FOOL TO EVER SHOW MERCY TO AN ENEMY OF DER VATERLAND!





MAJOR ED SOAMES' THUNDERBOLT FIGHTER SQUADRON WAS TRANSFERRED TO A FIELD IN FRANCE RECENTLY LIBERATED BY THE ALLIES...

I TOLD YOU MY FATHER WAS A PILOT IN WORLD WAR 1, DAN.. WELL, HE OFTEN TOLD ME HOW A GERMAN ACE NAMED.... BRUNNER SPARED HIS LIFE IN 1918!
I'VE HEARD OF BRUNNER .... WHAT ABOUT HIM?

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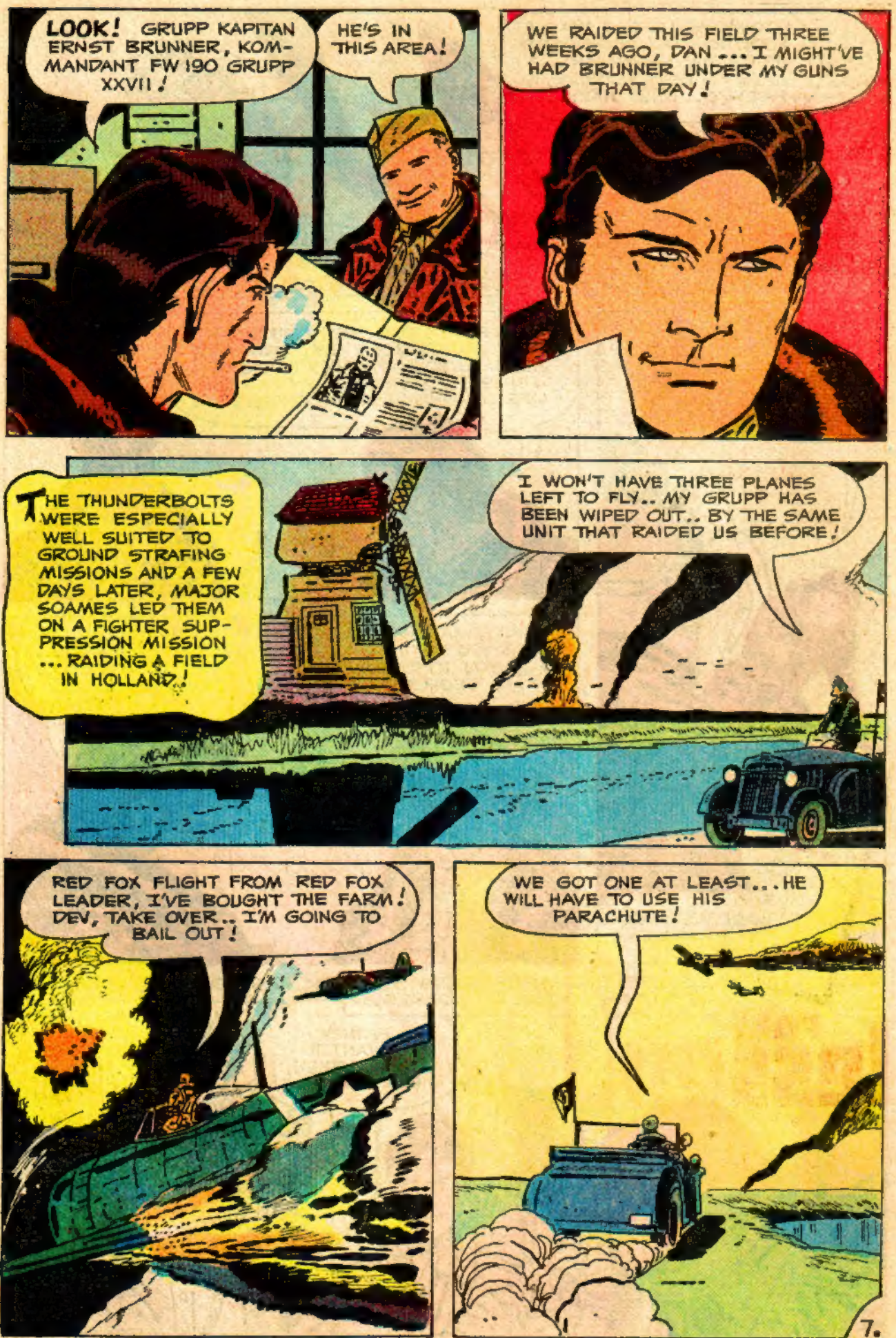
LOOK! GRUPP KAPITAN ERNST BRUNNER, KOMMANDANT FW 190 GRUPP XXVII!
HE'S IN THIS AREA!
WE RAIDED THIS FIELD THREE WEEKS AGO, DAN ... I MIGHT'VE HAD BRUNNER UNDER MY GUNS THAT DAY!
THE THUNDERBOLTS WERE ESPECIALLY WELL SUITED TO GROUND STRAFING MISSIONS AND A FEW DAYS LATER, MAJOR SOAMES LED THEM ON A FIGHTER SUPPRESSION MISSION ... RAIDING A FIELD IN HOLLAND!
I WON'T HAVE THREE PLANES LEFT TO FLY.. MY GRUPP HAS BEEN WIPED OUT.. BY THE SAME UNIT THAT RAIDED US BEFORE!
RED FOX FLIGHT FROM RED FOX LEADER, I'VE BOUGHT THE FARM! DEV, TAKE OVER.. I'M GOING TO BAIL OUT!
WE GOT ONE AT LEAST... HE WILL HAVE TO USE HIS PARACHUTE!

NOTHING IS LEFT..I WAS A FOOL TO STAY IN GERMANY AFTER THE LAST WAR...I HAVE NO FAMILY THERE, NO FRIENDS.. ONLY NAZIS!
DON'T GET TRIGGER-HAPPY, FRITZ! I'M NOT GOING ANY... HEY!
I WON'T SHOOT YOU, MAJOR ..WHY DO YOU STARE AT ME ?
YOUR FACE..I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE, HERR HAUPTMANN ERNST BRUNNER! WE HAVE YOUR PICTURE AT HOME ..IN 1918 YOU SPARED MY FATHER'S LIFE..ON THE LAST DAY OF THE WAR!
THIS IS TRUE ?
HURRY, MAJOR SOAMES..I'LL HIDE YOU UNTIL IT IS SAFE FOR YOU TO REJOIN YOUR PEOPLE!
MAYBE WE CAN DO MORE THAN THAT... MAYBE YOU'LL COME WITH ME, SIR !
AND SO IT WAS.. GRUPP LEADER HPT. ERNST BRUNNER, DISENCHANTED WITH THE NAZI PARTY, CAME IN WITH MAJOR ED SOAMES...
YOUR WAR IS OVER, HERR BRUNNER! AFTER INTELLIGENCE INTERROGATION YOU'LL BE SHIPPED TO A CAMP IN THE STATES...
MY FATHER WILL WANT TO SEE YOU THEN, HERR BRUNNER!
I'M GLAD THE NIGHT-MARE HAS ENDED... MAY I NEVER HEAR A SHOT FIRED IN ANGER AGAIN!
END

A

VIGILANTE 407

DCP Scan